

A Remembraunce of the

Life, Death, and Vertues, of the most Noble
and Honourable Lord Thomas late Erle of Sussex, Viscount
Fitz-water, Lord of Egremount and Burnell, Iustice of An Ayer, of all
her Maiesties Forrestes, Parkes, Chaces, and Warrantes, on the South
side of Trent, Captaine of the Pensioners & gentlemen at Armes, Lord
Chamberlaine of her Maiesties Honorable Household, Knight
of the Noble Order of the Garter, and of her High-
nesse most Gracious and Prudente
Pryuy Councill.

Who deceased at Barmesey the 11. of Iune 1583.

The report of George Whetstones gent.

Formz nulla Fides.



L O N D O N

Imprinted by John Wolfe and Richard Jones

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THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

BUREAU OF LAND MANAGEMENT

WASHINGTON, D. C.

1910

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To the right honorable Sir Henry Ratclif, Knight,
Earle of Suffex, Vicount Fytz-water, Lord of Egremount
and Burnell. George Whetstons wisheth accomplish-
ment of honorable and perfect desires.



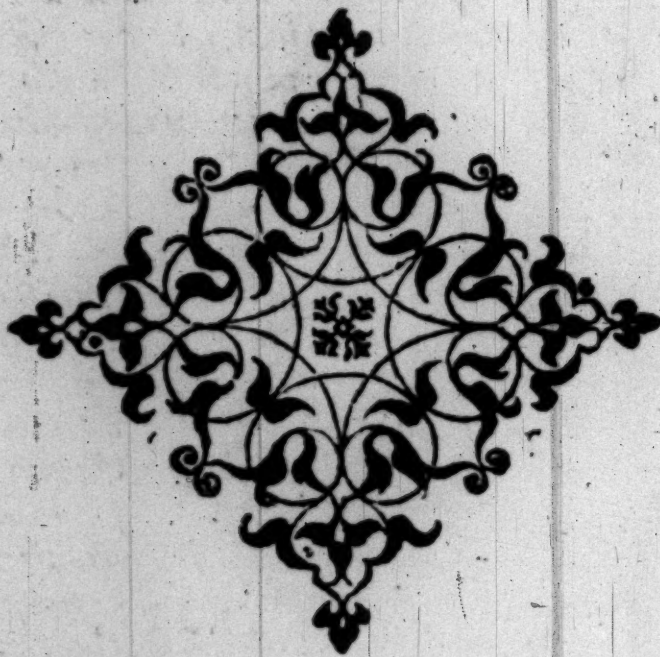
RIGHT NOBLE EARLE, in former times, it was held so deepe an office of iustice, to eternize the memories of worthie personages deceased, with sumptuous monuments, and learned Epitaphes, as in the ouerthrowes of warre, the dead were ransomed, to haue honorable funerals, at as hye a price, as the liuing Captaines, in hope of further seruice. One of the chiefe of the seauen Wonders of the world, was the sumptuous sepulchre of king Mausolus, which his louing wife Artimisia caused to be erected: and in aduantage, she hyred with rich rewardes the most famous Poets of Grece to register his life & vertues. The performing of these louing and naturall dueties is the cause, that the memory of so many famous men (long since ingraued) is at this day so fresh, and to posteritie the encouragement to vertue so great. And to say the truth, the Cronicles of good mens actes, are the guydes of wel doing: on the other side, the blaming of vitious deedes, is the bridle of euill attempts. The noble Emperor Alexander called Seuerus, would often times say, that his firmest motions to do well proceeded of this cause, that Historiographers should write well of him, by the warrant of good desert, and furthermore hee feared to iniury any Wryter, lest he should defame him through a froward and malicious disposition. Your Honorable Lordship in solemnising most sumptuously the funerals of the thrise noble Lord and your deare brother, the late Earle of Suffex, fully assureth the world, that you regarded his worthinesse farre more then his wealth. And to giue him his right, the full report of his vertues, would be a taske as troublesome, as to gaze against the Sunne painefull. But for that in greatest things, it sufficeth to show a good will: Much moued by the passion of a comon sorrow for the death of so gracious a Lord, but farre more by the generall bruite of his diuine and heroicall vertues: I haue written this small remembrance of his mightie merits, no better garnished, then precious stones set in braske: protesting that I onely haue re-
ued my Instructions of upright fame: stopping one of my eares when as-

The Epistle Dedicatorie.

fection praysed: and the other when enuy distracted. So that (right honorable) you may greatly pacifie your naturall sorrows with this precious comfort. That this brieft register of his worthynes common to the worlde: May be an Image of honor to the wise: which present I humbly present under the protection of your Lordship, as the shadow of your selfe. Being the heire of your magnanimous brothers honours by law, and of his vertues by nature. No more but the Lord protect your Lordship in health and happines.

Redie to do your Honor seruice.

George Whetstons.



Printed in London.

**A Remembraunce of the most Noble, and
Honorable life, death, and vertues, of Thomas, late
Earle of Suffex, Vicount Fitz-water, Lord of
Egremount, and Burnell. &c.**

W Hylom of Macedon, the mighty King,
By Homer pend, Achylles life did reade,
Who forthwith wisht, his owne renowne to
Homer aliue, and Alexander dead:
Desire of Fame, Contempt of life so bread,
And trueth to say, mans life is but a breath.
When Fame outliues, Enuie, Time, and Death.

The magnanimus say-
ing of king
Alexander
when he view
ed Achilles
Tombe and
Epitaph.

The hope of Fame, as Pallingene doth write,
Of yore mens minds, with vertuous thoughts did crown
The Monuments, that Hystories resight:
Of worthies dead, which liue in bright renown.
(when millions mo, a shallow graue doth drown.
Are spurs to thrust, the Coward on the pykes.
And dobbles force, when as the valiant strikes.

Spe: fama
soler ad vir-
tutem impel-
lere milites.

Yet farre more good, then fame vnto the dead
the registers, of good mens liues containe:
for in the same posteritie may read,
the way to worke their owne and countries gaine,
withall to shunne the faulces which honor staine.
which well forewaid, it is each wryters charge,
of good men dead to shovv the liues at large.

The benefite
of Cronicles

My selfe for one, who worst may pay this due,
but want no will, more able wits to whet
this many a day haue laid in open viewe,
their liues and deathes, that did by vertues set
not fed with hope, rewardes thereby to get,
for most men know, it is no way to thriue,
to prayse the dead, but flatter men aliue.

The confu-
sion of flat-
terie.

But God forbid the dead should lose his right,
and shame befall, the flatterer at his need
some skill I haue on good mens tombes to wright
no grace at all at vaine mens bordes to feed,
and now too old the flattrring art to read :
yet thus my name, shall with the best remaine,
when flattrers vade, like thunder, smoke, and raine.

Well let this goe, and fall I to my taske,
a common grieve doth charge my *Muse* to wright
a sower sweete song for such his friendes as aske
for *Suffex* Earle, most true and noble knight
of vertue and vallor, the mirror bright
with much adoe, who vanquisht is by death
vanquisht, not so, but onely reau'd of breath.

The order of
the Romain
seuerals.

His purple robe, doth shew his honor sound,
his armed sworde, the mettle of his hart.
his forward leg in *S. Georges* garter bound
shewes that he would not from his standard start
his staffe of peace a witnes is of art :
then no man dead may iustly iudge this lord
who liuing vsde, both *Cesars* pen, and sworde.

But

Of the noble Earle of Suffex.

But to discribe this worthie Peere at large
in vertue he did blase his noble race,
in peace, in warre, a man most meete for charge, (face
whome chaunge nor chaunce, could maske with double
a Tutch that tryes faire semblance often bace.
he dreaded these, one God, one king, one law,
and of the rest, he stoode no whit in awe.

In tender yeares whilst vertue might engraue
within his plyant minde, her sacred heast
he bent his eare, to heare the counsels graue
that Science taught and wrote them in his brest
thus still with time his worthines increast
withall so staid when youth was in his pride,
as then he wist a vvaightie charge to guyde.

Ambassador, a mariage to intreate
betwene the Queene and Philip king of Spaine
this Earle was sent, who in this messlage great
behau'd him selfe so nobly, wise and plaine
as with successe much honor he did gaine
and waighing Armes beseemed best this lord
the king gaue him a rich and costly sworde.

And sure the sworde, becomes the noble best
vpon his necke a shepe-hooke hath no grace
God and S. George, Alloune, set speare in rest
Soundes through the field, where honor geues the charge
Æconomie is neuer drawne on targe
her dwelling is a sheepe-fold or a stall
by Mars and Minerva the lordings hall.

At nyntene
yeares of
age, he was
captaine of
a great
charge of
Demulances.

Queene Mary.
He was Am-
bassador a-
bout the ma-
riage of
Queene
Mary and
king Philip

King Philip
gaue him a
most rich
sworde.

Armes the
proper at-
tire for the
nobilitie.

Of the Noble Earle of Suffex,

The priuileges of the
romaine Cap-
taines

Of yore, the sword, these priuiledges had,
while Rome triumpht, her Captaines in the field:
Might breake the lawes, the sacred Senate made.
The Soldyars wil, engrau'd in sword, or shield:
To cunning quirkes of Lawe, would no way yeald.
The Cause, there liues, in howerly danger stood:
Therefore their actes, held lawful, iust, and good.

Military
Testament.

Queene Ma-
ry made him
deputy of Ire-
land and sent
after him a
patent to be
Iustice of an
Aire, of al
her Forrests
&c. On the
south side
Trent. And
made him
Captaine of
the pention-
ners and
gentlemen
in armes.

wel, of the King, this sumptuous sword receau'd,
This Lord in hart, you'd to deserue the same:
And time wel prou'd, his vow he not deceiu'd,
His puissant hand, the *Irish* rude did tame:
And of their heads, did buyld a Fort of Fame:
But Enuy which, at worthyest dedes doth spurn:
Did raise a blame, which to his praise did turn.

Queene
Elizabeth.

when home he came, he proou'd him self so iust,
As in his brow, the *Queene* his vertues read.
She found that he, returned truth for trust.

His saying.
Alabus in-
quis & a lin-
gue dolosa,
liber auis me
Deus, quo-
dian cor Re-
ginae mani-
festum est.

And with new trust, she gaue his truth her meed.
which made him wright, as he had cause in deed.
From wicked lips and tongues, thou Lord hast set me free:
Because my Princes hart, is in the hands of thee.

The true re-
nowne of
him.

Hir hart, hir head, hir rule, and blessed Raign,
The King of kings, doth gouern with such grace:
As that the world, hir fame may scarce contain.
In Enuies spight, which shines in euery place,
As Summers Summe, doth in the Sayers face.
And therefore Iust, this Lord should thus confes.
when thousands may, as much as he expres.

Of the noble Earle of Suffex.

Wel when he thus, had put suspect to flight:
His Princes grace, by vertue soon he wrought.
The Starre appear'd, most perfect in her sight.
Then Enuies frownes, he set as light as naught.
For Merit him, in credit dayly brought.
In Ambassadge, he to *Vienna* went
Who from the *Queene* to *Th' emperor* was sent.

His waighty charge, with faithful seruice done,
Home he return'd, with honor for his toile.
And straight was made, the *President of Yorke*.
In such a time, as vprore kept a quoyle.
And arm'd the North, vnto their proper foile.
Through hope, that *Im-Pius*, of *Rome* then pope:
By his crossing, could blesse them from the rope.

Dismaid no whit, to heare this lowd *Allarme*,
For wel he wist, that traytors had no might.
Her *Highnesse* frends, and subiects he did arme:
And with a fewe, the *Rebels* put to flight:
Yer that, the Princes power could come in fight.
without bloudshed, this broile thus ended he,
Saue such as died, by iustice on a tree.

The stur appeas'd, and al in order set,
He left his chardge, and to the Court did hy:
For seruice true, where he such glory gat:
As that he seem'd, a *Pearle* in Princes eye:
No fault in him, til death she could espy.
And therefore now, she caus'd his trauels cease:
And wild him rest, vpon a staff of *Peace*.

Her maiestie
sent him Amb
bassador vi-
to the Empe-
rour.

The *Queenes*
Maiestie
made him
president of
Yorke.
Rebellion in
the North.

Pius 5. Pope
of *Rome*.

The peacea-
ble victory a-
gainst the
Northern re-
bels.

Of the noble Earle of Suffex.

The Queenes
Maestie
made him
Lord Cham-
berlaine of
her most ho-
norable
household.

Lord Chamberlaine, she of her house him plac'd.
An office great, and neare vnto her selfe,
Thus stil he rose; whom spight would haue disgrac'd.
No Perry seru'd, to set him on the shelve:
Who only sought for honor, not for pelfe.
He seru'd his Prince, and sought his Countreys good.
And for them both, aduentured ofte his bloud

When blessed peace his trenching sword did sheath,
A Laurel bowe, he managed as wel:
In counsell graue, he neede not sit beneath.
As time gaue cause, his words were short and sure.
His iudgements sound, and likely to endure.
He neuer lean'd to fauor, gaine, or hate:
But still aduic'd what best auail'd the state.

He was a
gracious fa-
uor of op-
pressed men.

His hand that oft the enemy did lame,
He reacht to those whose succors were dismayde:
His valeant hart that no mischance could tame,
Did melt to ruth, when wretches cride for ayde.
Whose cause to pleade, his tongue the mighty frayde.
His eye that had in forraine practise sight:
was neuer fixt vpon the poore mans right.

In this: that he each Christian language spake,
He honord much, but seru'd his Soueraigne more:
Intreatment good, Ambassadors to make,
No man more prest, nor yet more meet therfore.
whose reach, their wyles so cunningly would shore.
As oft they sayd, by *Alligorie* thus.
• *Monstrant viam, Astra Regibus.*

Of the noble Earle of Suffex.

But wel he knewe the starres were thrall to wit,
And therefore walkt in wisdomes perfect way:
Who finding where a friend of his had writ,

Hei : nescio quo me vocant fata.

He vnderneath replied, *Fata falsa :*

And prou'd withall, his answere true in this:

Sapiens dominabitur Astris.

On such sure ground, thus buylded he his hap:

Slie fortune he did neither trust nor feare:

Stil as he walkt, he sawe the wyly trap,

That Enuy set, the vertuous to snare:

And of the same, through wisdomedid beuare.

So that his foes had euermore the foyle,

As those that spar'd *Pericles* land to spoyle.

O happy man that hadst thy vertues tride:

As golde in fire, through enuy and suspect.

O happy Queene, which had so true a guyde,

In peace and warre, to gouerne and dyrect,

Happy Commons, whose weale he did respect.

Thrice happy Realme, that had him for defence:

He blest alone, that death hath tane him hence.

But for his losse, why should we mone, or mourne:

All humaine flesh a dying day must haue:

The stoutest men, that euer *Armes* haue borne:

Maugre their wils, were borne vnto the graue.

Asaiels life, his swiftnes could not saue.

Sampson, *Cesar*, and *Alexander* great:

Were foylde by death, that all the world would beat.

Pericles, spoyling the country of *Sparta*, his souldiers spared hys land robbing him in suspicion of the Athenian Senate, who to preuent the suggestions of Enuy, gaue the said land freely vnto the common wealth.
Iustm lib. 3.

Of the noble Earle of Suffex.

This Tyrant yet, no easy Conquest had:
Although he charg'd, and charg'd this Lord again:
In spite of whom, whose wished life dyd fade,
Like Marble Stone, with mylling drops of rayn:
So stoutly he, endured grief and payn.
But to no boote, auayl'd this valyant strife:
The hower approacht, that must dyssolue his life.

Yet as the *Horse*, that stricken is in war,
His Rider brings, from danger to be torne:
So brought this *Earle*, his deadly wound thus far,
when as he seem'd, a threshed eare of Corne.
when as flesh, bloud, and humors al were worne:
His noble hart, did foster stil his breath:
Vntil his soul, had foyld, the deuil and death.

For *Nobles* lore, his life a *Pharos* light:
His vallor great, the Image of renown,
His end doth shew, al sorts of men to fight.
In spite of death, theyr soules with ioy to crown.
For when that sicknesse came to pluck hym down.
As one that had both life and death in scorne:
Saue for his sins, he neuer seem'd to mourn.

My tyme is come (qd. he) prepare my *Hearce*,
The monster death, no prayer may intreat,
His naked breast, the *Cannon* cannot pearce.
Euen as the weak, he wounds the strong and great,
He holds for fish, what commeth in his Net.
The *Prince* and *Peere*, to saue hym from the graue,
No Charter haue, more then the wretched slaue.

As

Of the noble Earle of Suffex.

A heauy tale, vnto the worldly wight,
That hath helth, welth, and in his bowels peace:
which buyes and buylds, and wallowes in delight:
That sits him down, and byds hys soule take ease:
But foolish man, know that thou shalt decease.
The *Thunderbolt*, the strongest towers teare,
And *Time in Time*, what worldly is wil weare.

what is become, of *Cæsars Equipage*,
Of *Pompeys Rule*, of *Alexanders Raign*:
Of *Samsons Strength*, of *Salamon the sage*.
Of *Tullies skil*, of *Mydas golden gayn*:
Of them, and al, this only doth remayn:
They liu'd like Gods, and leaue as men did take.
And for their pompes, haue large accompts to make.

If rule and raign, were seuer'd from this checke.
who then could blame, the man that would be great.
The mighty may, both *Lawe* and order break;
Command his wil, rob, spoile, outrage and beate.
And none that dare, with vengeance once him threat.
Til death appears, then thought of former sin,
That neuer ends, his torment doth begin.

I wish man would, this morral Rule but heede:

The end is that, that maketh Fortune good,
The thoght of death, more better thoughts would breed,
VWhich certaine is, the ende of flesh and bloud:
His worldly cups, would seem but dregs and mud:
Ten thousand times he would contemplate thus:

Nemo ante obitum beatus.

R ,

No

Of the noble Earle of Suffex.

- No man on earth, in happy state doth liue:
The Prince that rules, a thousand feares inclose:
Enuy, the Peere ful many a check doth geue.
- The Magistrate for cares can scarce repose:
- The Soldyar standes in danger of his foes.
- The Lawyers gayne is bought with toyle inough.
- A paynful life, is following of the plough.

For *Adams* fault, man vvith this curse is borne:
He (vvretch) his bread, vvith svveat of browve shal eate,
Not meant that al should worke as men forlorne:
But that al sorts vvith toyle, or care, should svveat: (neat
• Their mindes should moyle, vvwhose hands are smooth &
VVhich felt, and vvaide, vvhat vvise man vvil not crie:
Vt essem Christo, cupio dissolui.

His most
godly end.

• VVith this aduise, his flesh he mortified,
And to his soule such comfort he profest:
As those vvwhich savve hovv Christianly he dyed:
Admyr'd to heare, the Scripture he exprest.

The good
Deane of
Paules, in
his funerall
sermon.

• The Deane of *Paules*, thus openly confest.
• Though *Glorius* fame, his mortal *Combats* crowne,
• His fight vvith death, vvvas far of more renowne.

He tooke a
most hono-
rable and
prudent or-
der in the
disposment
of his world-
ly causes.

Yet ere he dyed, that none should him misfame:
His worldly vvil, he made vvith such regard:
As for his debtes, vvvas order in the same.
He vvild, that none should of their due bee barde.
His seruants paynes, he nobly did revvarde.
VVhich done (qd. he) vvhen death he savve to prease:
• *Vaine world farewel, my soule thee leaues in peace.*

Thus

Of the noble Earle of Suffex.

Thus godly he, did end his noble life.
VVhose losse is vvayl'd, vvith many vvatty eyen,
VVhile vvorld doth last, vvhose fame vvil here be rife,
VVhose soule in heauē, vvhose Corse the tomb doth shrine
VVhose vertuous deedes, in good mens breasts doe shine.
And therefore iust, that euery eye may see:
VVhereas he liues, this Epitath should be.

An Epitaph vpon the death of the most noble Lord
Thomas Earle of Suffex, Vicount Fitz-water, Lord of Egremount, and Burnell. &c.

*Heare vnder lies Syr Thomas Ratclife knight,
Of Suffex Earle, and many honors moe.
VVhose vertues oft, put enuy vnto flight,
VVhose knightly force, both Fraunce and England know,
True to his prince, and euer had bene so.
To haue to craue, ready stil to giue,
Image of grace while he on earth did liue.*

Viuit post funera virtus.

